

HARD CANDY CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by
Carol Hall

Moderately

E^bma9 A^bma7 E^bma9 A^bma7

Hey, may-be I'll dye my hair, — may-be I'll move some-where. — May-be I'll
Hey, may-be I'll learn to sew, — may-be I'll just lie low. — May-be I'll

Fmi9 B⁹ C7 Fmi9 B⁹

get a car, — may-be I'll drive so far, — they'll all lose track. Me, I'll bounce right
hit the bars, — may-be I'll count the stars, — un - til the dawn. Me, I will go

E^bma9 A^bma7 E^bma9 A^bma7

back. May-be I'll sleep real late, — may-be I'll lose some weight. — May-be I'll
on. May-be I'll set - tle down, — may-be I'll just leave town. — May-be I'll

Fmi9 B⁹ C7sus C7 Fmi9 B⁹

clear the junk, — may-be I'll just get drunk, — on ap - ple wine. Me, I'll be just }
have some fun, — may-be I'll meet some - one, — and make 'em mine. Me, I'll be just }

§ E^b E^bma7 A^b B⁹ E^b Gmi Gmi7

fine and dan - dy. Lord, it's like a Hard Can - dy Christ-mas. I'm bare-ly get-ting through to-mor -

A^b B⁹ B⁷/sus To Coda 1. E^b B⁹ E^bma9 D.S. al Coda 2. E^bma9 A^bma7 E^bma9

-row, still I won't let sor-row bring me way down. — I'll be —